



ALADDIN

and the
wonderful lamp



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ALADDIN and his Wonderful Lamp

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Content

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There is a famous collection of stories called "The Arabian Nights." They were written in countries as far apart as Egypt and India from five to seven hundred years ago. Everybody has heard of Sinbad the Sailor and Ali Baba and the Forty Thieves. Their stories appear in "The Arabian Nights," as does the amazing tale of

ALADDIN

and the wonderful lamp

1. Once upon a time there lived a boy named Aladdin. His father, who was then dead, had been a tailor. Since his father had died, life had been very hard for Aladdin and his mother. One day Aladdin was out looking for work when a tall stranger stopped him. "Who are you, my lad?" asked the stranger and when Aladdin replied "I am Aladdin, the son of Mustapha the tailor," the stranger patted him fondly on the head.



2. "I thought so. I am your uncle," said the stranger. "Now run home and tell your mother I am coming to visit her." Aladdin's mother was very surprised when he told her about the stranger because she did not know her husband had had a brother. She was even more surprised when, after preparing a poor meal, the uncle appeared with a servant carrying a tray of rich food and fruit.



3. "Where is my brother Mustapha?" asked the stranger. "Alas, he died two years ago," replied Aladdin's mother. At these words, tears rolled down the stranger's cheeks and kneeling, he kissed the place where Mustapha used to sit. "I have been out of the country for forty years," explained the stranger. "That is why you have never heard of me before."



4. "Now let us eat," smiled the stranger and Aladdin and his mother sat down to a meal such as they had never eaten before. "You cannot go on living so poorly," said the uncle. "I will see to it that you are rich and live happily forever." When he heard this, Aladdin took an extra big bite of his melon.



5. Later, the uncle took Aladdin out with him. He was very kind and charming. He bought Aladdin a new suit of clothes and showed him around the city. Pointing to a splendid house, he said "You, too, shall have a house like that, if you do as I say. He smiled strangely at Aladdin as he said this.



6. The next day the uncle arrived at Aladdin's house with two magnificent horses. "May Aladdin come for a ride with me?" he asked Aladdin's mother. "Of course," she smiled and away went Aladdin with his uncle. As they rode, the uncle told Aladdin wonderful stories of his past life.



7. But he did not tell Aladdin that in fact he was not his uncle but a wicked magician. They came at last to some mountains. There they dismounted and the magician built a fire. On to it he threw a powder and at once the ground began to tremble and crack.

Little does Aladdin know that the wicked magician is using him for his own evil ends. You can read more about Aladdin next week.



ALADDIN

and the
wonderful lamp



1. As the wicked magician (who Aladdin thought was his uncle) threw the magic powder on the fire, dense coloured smoke spread everywhere and the ground trembled. As the smoke cleared away, a square flat stone with a ring in the middle could be seen.



2. Aladdin was so scared he started to run away. But the magician grabbed hold of his collar, pulled him back and knocked him down. "What have I done wrong, uncle?" asked Aladdin, wiping away his tears. Suddenly the magician grinned.



3. "Do as I say and I won't knock you down again," said he. "Now, beneath this stone lies a treasure. It is yours and no-one else is allowed to touch it. But certain dangers may await you down there. Take this ring. It will help to protect you."



4. "Now pull up the stone," ordered the magician. Aladdin did so and saw some steps. "Go down and when you reach the bottom of the steps," went on the magician, "you will find yourself in a glorious garden of beautiful fruit trees. There you will find an old lamp. Bring it back to me."



5. The magician laughed as Aladdin started down the steps. You see, the magician had read in his books about a wonderful lamp. Though he alone knew where to find it, he could only receive it from the hand of somebody else.



6. Sure enough when Aladdin reached the foot of the steps he saw a wonderful garden of fruit trees. He stopped to pick some of the fruit. "I have never seen fruit of such beautiful colours before," he said to himself. "I must take some home to mother."



7. Then Aladdin reminded himself that his uncle had asked him to bring back a certain lamp. He stared round and there on a wall, glowing with a strange light, was an old lamp. He reached out a hand to take it.

(Ahead of Aladdin lie amazing adventures with the wonderful lamp.)



ALADDIN

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1. A wicked magician told Aladdin that he was his long-lost uncle and took the boy to a secret underground cavern. "Bring me the lamp you find down there," he ordered. Aladdin obeyed his uncle. "Give me the lamp," said the magician greedily as Aladdin re-appeared. "Let me out first, uncle," replied Aladdin.



2. He did not trust the magician and although the wicked man pleaded, begged and then stormed at him, Aladdin refused to give him the lamp. At last, the false uncle lost his temper completely and slammed down the heavy stone slab. He muttered some magic words, waved his hands and the secret cavern was closed forever.



3. "The secret door can only be opened again by magic," said the magician, "and only I know the secret. No-one else can get hold of the magic lamp." And in a great rage, he left the country. Every passer-by stopped to stare at the strange scowling man. His plans had been spoilt by Aladdin for he could only receive the magic lamp from another person's hands.



4. Left alone in the dark cavern, Aladdin tried again and again to raise the heavy stone slab but failed every time. Soon he began to feel hungry. He tried to eat the brightly-coloured fruit he had picked. But they were too hard to eat. At last, after many hours, giving up all hope of being saved, he knelt and putting his hands together, started to pray.



5. As he clasped his hands, Aladdin happened to rub the ring that his false uncle had given him. There came a flash of blinding light and a huge genie appeared. "I am the Slave of the Ring and will obey you in all things," said the genie loudly. You can guess how surprised Aladdin was.



6. But he was so scared of being alone in the cavern that he was far less afraid of the big smiling giant. "Take me home," said Aladdin and the next moment he was with his mother. Swiftly he told her all about the lamp and showed her the coloured fruit. His mother could hardly believe her son's amazing story.



7. But she and Aladdin were in for an even greater surprise. For picking up the lamp, she wiped it because it was dirty; and amid a swirl of thick smoke another genie appeared. (More adventures with Aladdin next week.)

ALADDIN *and his Wonderful Lamp*



1. When Aladdin's mother wiped the lamp that Aladdin had brought back from the underground cavern in the far-distant mountains, a huge genie appeared. "I am the genie of the Magic Lamp and I am your slave," he said in a deep voice. "What are your wishes?"



2. Aladdin's mother gulped but Aladdin soon plucked up courage. "It's a genie, mother," he said to her. "We've heard of genies before although we've never seen one. He's a kind of wizard. Ask him to bring us something to eat. I'm hungry." As he spoke the genie disappeared!



3. "Where's he gone?" asked Aladdin's mother, looking under the cushions and tables. Then before she could ask another question, there came a blinding flash of light and the genie re-appeared bearing the biggest tray of food Aladdin had ever seen in his life. All the dishes were gold and silver.



4. "Your wishes are my command," smiled the genie and there was something about his face that Aladdin liked, although his mother was still frightened. Again the genie disappeared and Aladdin stared hungrily at the tremendous meal the genie had brought them. Never before had he seen such rich food.



5. "Let us eat," said Aladdin. His mother looked round fearfully. "I don't like magic," she said. "I never want to see that genie again. You must put the lamp away and forget about it." Then would you believe it, she and Aladdin ate the whole of that wonderful meal!



6. Because Aladdin's mother was frightened of the Slave of the Lamp, Aladdin did as he was told and put away the lamp. They did not need the genie's help again because Aladdin began to sell the gold and silver dishes the genie had brought with the wonderful food.



7. The years passed and Aladdin grew up into a handsome young man. When all the gold and silver dishes were gone, he looked round for something else to sell. He remembered the beautiful jewelled fruits he had brought back from the underground cavern and sold some of them. They fetched a great price.

Next week Aladdin decides he wants to marry a princess.

Aladdin and his Wonderful Lamp



1. Aladdin and his mother lived quite happily together. They lacked for nothing because whenever they were short of money, Aladdin would sell another of his magic jewels. Each jewel was worth lots and lots of money. Aladdin grew up into a handsome youth.

2. One day Aladdin was on his way to sell another jewel when he heard the tramp of marching feet and a loud voice shouting "Make way for the Princess Badroul." Aladdin saw a beautiful girl carried along by four men — and fell in love with her.



3. Aladdin went home, his heart singing and full of love for the Princess Badroul. "I want to marry her," he told his mother who fell to her knees, trembling with fear. "But she is the King's daughter," she said. "If you are not careful you will go to prison."



4. Aladdin laughed scornfully. "What do you mean?" he replied. "The King will feel insulted because the son of a poor cobbler wants to marry his daughter," his mother told him. Aladdin threw some of his magic jewels on a table. "Not when he sees these," he said.



5. Then Aladdin said "Take these jewels to the palace. Ask to see the King, present him with the jewels and tell him I want to marry his daughter." His mother put the jewels in a bowl and went to the palace. She joined a queue of other people waiting to see the King.



6. After waiting a long time, Aladdin's mother was shown into the palace. All the other people in the queue were wanting to see the King to ask certain favours. "I don't suppose one of *them* has a son who wants to marry the King's daughter," sighed Aladdin's mother. "Unlucky me!"



7. She waited for her turn to speak to the King. There he was, seated on his throne with his courtiers. He looked cold and crafty and Aladdin's mother trembled in her shoes. "I'm sure he will send me to prison when he hears what I have to say," she murmured.



8. She had just reached the head of the queue when the King said, "It's tea-time. I won't listen to anybody else." A soldier pushed all the people away. Aladdin's mother took to her heels and ran all the way home. "Perhaps Aladdin will change his mind," she said to herself.

What will Aladdin say when his mother returns with his jewels?



ALADDIN and his Wonderful Lamp



1. Aladdin was angry when his mother returned from the King's palace and said that she had not been able to present Aladdin's magic jewels to the King and ask him if he would allow his daughter Princess Badroul to marry Aladdin.



2. But Aladdin had made up his mind that he would marry the beautiful princess. So he made his mother return to the palace again next day. Holding the bowl in which were the magic jewels, she took her place in the queue.



3. Now, it so happened that the day before the King had noticed Aladdin's mother and was curious to see what she was holding. Seeing her again he spoke to his Prime Minister, or Vizier as he was called. "Let us find out what that woman wants," ordered the King.



4. The Vizier beckoned to Aladdin's mother. "Step forward and tell his Majesty why you are here," he said. Aladdin's mother, who was very frightened at being in the King's palace and at having to deliver Aladdin's message, fell on her face on the floor. The jewels tumbled out of the bowl.



5. The King had never seen such splendid jewels "Just see how they glow. They must be magic," he said to his Vizier. Then he looked at Aladdin's mother, "Where did you get these wonderful gems?" he asked. Aladdin's mother was trembling so much a soldier had to help her to her feet.



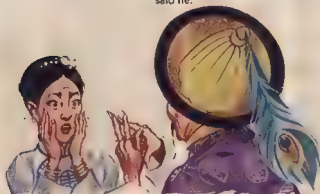
6. "The jewels belong to my son," gasped Aladdin's mother. "He wishes you to accept them as a gift and to ask you for your daughter's hand in marriage." "What?" shouted the Vizier. "This is an insult to the King. Guard! Take her away to prison." But the King said "No."



7. The jewels were obviously worth a lot of money and the King was a very greedy and crafty man. "Very well, your son may marry my daughter but there are certain conditions," said he.



8. Aladdin's mother was still very frightened. "Yes?" she managed to say. The King grinned and said. "Yes. First I want forty trays of jewels as splendid as those you have brought here today."



9. "Oh dear," sighed Aladdin's mother. "That will be very difficult." "But your son wants to marry my daughter," replied the King. "Now, twenty Greek and twenty African slaves must bring the jewels."



10. "Worse and worse," moaned Aladdin's mother. "Is that all, your Majesty?" "Not quite," smiled the King. "Your son must build a palace beside my own, but more splendid than mine, *within one day!*"

No wonder Aladdin's mother is worried and frightened. What will happen next?



ALADDIN and his Wonderful Lamp



1. When Aladdin's mother returned home and told her son what the King had demanded in return for his daughter's hand in marriage, Aladdin roared with laughter. "Dry your eyes, mother," he said, for his mother was weeping. "The King's wishes are easy to carry out. Leave it all to me."



2. "Go for a walk. You'll feel better," Aladdin said. As soon as his mother had left the house, he ran to an upstairs room. Quickly he wrote out all the things the King had asked for. Then he opened a chest and took out the Magic Lamp. It had lain there ever since Aladdin was a boy.



3. Aladdin looked at the Magic Lamp for a few moments, drew a deep breath — *and rubbed it swiftly!* There came the sound of a roll of distant drums, a blinding flash and there once again, before Aladdin's wondering eyes, stood the Slave of the Lamp. "What are your wishes, O Master?" said he. Aladdin smiled. "I was hoping you would come," he said. "I have written out my wishes."



4. He held out the notes he had written. The Slave took a pair of spectacles from his pocket and read the King's demands. "Thy wishes are my command, O Master!" he chuckled. "First, the twenty Greek and twenty African slaves bearing trays of magic jewels! Simple. Come outside with me." Aladdin followed him into the garden.



5. The Slave clapped his hands and before Aladdin could blink his eyes twice, forty slaves appeared, every one carrying a tray of jewels.

"And now," laughed the Slave, "you want a palace built beside the King's palace, but yours must be more splendid than his. Easy!"



6. Again the Slave clapped his hands. In the same instant a marvellous palace sprang up, right beside the palace of the King.

It gleamed in many colours and altogether it made the King's palace look quite shabby. "Anything else?" asked the Slave.



7. "Yes," replied Aladdin. "I must now go to the King's palace to claim the hand of the Princess Badroul. I want rich clothes, a snow-white horse, a beautiful dress for my mother and a palanquin."

Yet once again the Slave clapped his hands and Aladdin's wishes were carried out. A little later a wondrous procession passed through the streets of the city. Aladdin was on his way to meet his bride.

Isn't this a wonderful tale? Next week Aladdin meets the lovely Princess.

ALADDIN and his Wonderful Lamp



1. When Aladdin arrived at the King's palace, leading a splendid procession of forty slaves, each bearing a tray of magic jewels, the King greeted him with open arms. "But what about the palace that was to be built within a day?" asked the King.

2. Aladdin smiled. "Look over your shoulder, Your Majesty," said he and when the King saw the wondrous palace, he gave orders for his court to assemble at once. Then he sent for his daughter Princess Badroul who fell in love with Aladdin at first sight.



3. Aladdin's mother was very happy when Aladdin married the Princess. But someone else was *not* very happy and that was the wicked Magician who had taken Aladdin to the underground cavern where he had found the magic lamp. In a far-off land he was weaving spells. "I must have the lamp," he was saying.



4. At last, by magic means, the Magician learned that Aladdin had not perished in the cavern but had escaped by using the magic ring which the Magician had foolishly given him. When he further learned that Aladdin was married to a Princess and lived in a palace, his rage knew no bounds.



5. Lightning flashed and thunder rolled as the Magician swore to have the magic lamp. He disguised himself as a poor old man and travelled to the land where Aladdin lived. In a market-place he asked a fat merchant about Aladdin. Soon he had learned all that he wanted to know.



6. Then he worked out a cunning plan. He bought twelve bright new shining lamps at a stall in the market-place. "Ha, ha," he chuckled to himself. "The Magic Lamp will soon be mine."



7. He made his way towards Aladdin's palace and waited. Some time later Aladdin rode out, followed by several soldiers who threw gold pieces to some poor people. Aladdin was very kind but the Magician hated him.

Next week you can read more about the Magician's crafty plan.

and his Wonderful Lamp



1. The wicked magician had made up his mind that come what may, he was going to have the Magic Lamp. He bought himself some new lamps. Then disguised as a poor pedlar, he waited outside Aladdin's palace until Aladdin rode out with his guards.

2. As soon as Aladdin was out of sight, the magician stepped out into the street. "New lamps for old! New lamps for old!" he shouted. Passers-by turned to stare and little boys laughed and jeered. Who was this foolish man who was offering new lamps for old ones?



3. In Aladdin's palace, his beautiful wife, The Princess Badroulbadour was having her finger-nauls polished by a servant girl. One of her ladies-in-waiting suddenly turned from the window and said: "There's a man down there giving new lamps in exchange for old ones."



4. How the Princess and all her other ladies laughed. "What nonsense!" they said. "Whoever heard of anyone exchanging new lamps for old?" The lady-in waiting stared at them coldly. "I know what I heard and I know what I saw," she replied. "You'll see."



5. The lady-in-waiting ran out of the room. She had just remembered that some weeks ago she had noticed a dirty old lamp at the bottom of one of Aladdin's wardrobes. "Yes, yes, here it is," she smiled, picking up the dirty old lamp.



6. Of course, she did not know that this was the wonderful Magic Lamp that was responsible for all Aladdin's riches and happiness. She ran out of the palace with it and offered it to the wicked magician. "Give me a new lamp for this old one," she cried.



7. The magician snatched the lamp from her grasp and pushed a new lamp into her hand. Greedily he hugged the lamp to his chest. "It's mine all mine at last!" he chuckled over and over again. Proudly the lady-in-waiting showed the new lamp to the Princess.



8. "I told you the pedlar was giving new lamps for old," the lady called up to the laughing Princess. At that same moment the magician, who had hurried away, rubbed the Magic Lamp. At once the Slave of the Lamp appeared. "What is your wish, O Master?" he asked.

What will the wicked Magician ask for? You will learn next week.

ALADDIN and his Wonderful Lamp



1. Unknown to Aladdin, the wicked magician had the Magic Lamp. As Aladdin rode back to his palace the magician was giving his orders to the Slave of the Lamp. "Carry me and Aladdin's palace to the Desert of Morocco," he said.



2. There came a blinding flash and the palace disappeared. The frightened townsfolk ran in all directions. But Aladdin suspected something of the truth. "Only the Slave of the Lamp could work such magic," he said.



3. How the King roared with anger and sorrow when he heard that his daughter, together with her wonderful palace and all her servants, had disappeared. "My beloved daughter! Where is she?" he shouted. "Bring Aladdin to me at once!"



4. When Aladdin appeared the King's fury knew no bounds. "This is all your fault," he raged. "You built that palace by magic and now it has disappeared by magic. You shall go to prison at once! Do you hear me, guards?"



5. In answer to the King's words, some of his guards took hold of Aladdin and dragged him away. "Release me! Let me go!" shouted Aladdin. "Only I can save my Princess." But the King was too upset to listen.



6. Along dark and dismal passages Aladdin was dragged and flung at last into a dirty cell. The heavy door clanged shut. Then rising to his feet, Aladdin looked at the Magic Ring he always wore on his finger.



7. "Only magic can defeat magic!" said Aladdin as he rubbed the Magic Ring. The Slave of the Ring suddenly appeared. "I am here to obey you, Master," he said. "Then take me to my Princess wherever she is," ordered Aladdin.

8. The genie waved his hands and muttered a few strange words. As he did so Aladdin felt himself picked up as though by a huge unseen hand. He closed his eyes. When he opened them he was looking at his Princess.

Next week Aladdin plans the return of his palace.



ALADDIN and his Wonderful Lamp



1. The wicked magician had got hold of the Magic Lamp and had ordered the Slave of the Lamp to carry Aladdin's Princess and palace to the far-off Desert of Morocco. But Aladdin had called on the Slave of the Ring to take him to his Princess.



2. Princess Badroulbadour was delighted when Aladdin suddenly appeared. Swiftly she told Aladdin how the wicked magician had had the palace carried to Morocco. "He wants to marry me," she told Aladdin. "But I have refused. You are my husband and I want no other."



3. While Aladdin and Princess Badroulbadour were speaking together, the cruel magician was taking his spite out of two of the Princess's ladies-in-waiting. "Because you won't persuade the Princess to marry me, you shall go to prison," he roared. "Take them away, guards."



4. The poor unhappy ladies-in-waiting were locked up in a prison-cell. Then word was brought to the magician that a great caravan had been sighted. "Ah! My wedding guests are arriving," he grinned.

5. The Magician was very sure that the Princess would be forced to marry him. He had, therefore, invited three of the richest Arab princes to come to his wedding. "Welcome," he shouted as they rode towards him.



6. The princes had heard about the amazing palace that had suddenly appeared in the heart of the desert. They wanted to see its lord and master. They stared at him curiously as he said "Pray be seated, good sirs, and I will bring my bride so that you may admire her beauty."



7. "Only the Slave of the Lamp can carry you and my palace back home," Aladdin was saying to the Princess when they heard the footsteps of the magician. "Quick, hide behind this curtain," said the Princess. "The magician must not find you here. But remember he always carries the Magic Lamp in his robe."

You can read next week how Aladdin outwits the wicked magician.



ALADDIN and his Wonderful Lamp



1. The wicked magician strode into the bedchamber of the Princess he had kidnapped. "Come with me and meet our wedding guests," he said. But the beautiful Princess Badroul drew back. "Wedding guests?" she said. "I shall never marry you, you rascal."



2. Aladdin, who was hiding behind a curtain, heard all that was said. "It will be the worse for you unless you obey me," hissed the magician. The frightened Princess went along with him but Aladdin, slipping from behind the curtain, followed them.



3. The magician led the Princess to where the three Arab princes were waiting. "Is she not fairer than the first rose of summer?" asked the magician. "Is she not worthy to be the bride of the most powerful man in all the world? Come, let us drink to her beauty."

4. Food and wine was brought and the wicked magician raised his wine-cup on high. "To the Princess Badroul!" he said. He did not notice that Aladdin, who was hiding behind his high chair, was pouring a green powder into his wine. The powder was a sleeping potion.



5. The magician drank the wine and fell asleep at once. Then Aladdin sprang out from behind the high chair and thrust his hand into the magician's robes. With a triumphant cry he withdrew the Magic Lamp. The princes threw up their arms in astonishment.



6. Then they hid their faces in their hands as Aladdin rubbed the Magic Lamp and the Slave appeared in all his splendour. "Take this palace and all in it back home," ordered Aladdin. "To hear is to obey," smiled the great genie.



7. At once the great palace was back where it had first stood. As it landed the King, Princess Badroul's father, ran in, followed by his vizier and Aladdin's mother. "My daughter—safe!" said the King. "All is forgiven, Aladdin." And so they all lived happily ever after. Everybody, that is, except the wicked magician.

